

The Dance Songs of Grace Darling

No. 6



WITH multitudes in festive mood, and myriad colored lights, The Exposition's midnight scene was like the Land of sprites. One touch alone was needed yet to make that scene complete—The blend of tuneful voices and the rush of rhythmic feet. Behold! Grace Darling dances forth as though on Fairy wings; Her Polka Panama's the dance, and eke the song she sings. And soon within the Golden Court each voice of Youth or Age, Each tapping toe lifts with the lilt that's born upon this page.

No. 6—The Panama Polka

Next Week—The Elaine One-Step.

Words by
CURTIS DUNHAM.

Music by
KENNETH S. CLARK.

Moderato con spirito.

musical score for "The Panama Polka" featuring a piano accompaniment and a vocal line with lyrics.

Lyrics:

"Pan-a-ma Pa-cif-ic's"
Ex-po-si-tion won-ders

mag-ic in all climes, Borne to count-ess eag-er
dou-ble with each hour, Bron-ze and mar-ble gleam